

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY

FEB 4

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1898.

NO. 21.

Of Certain Novelties

The new goods are coming faster than can be mentioned, many that deserve a prominent place here are crowded out and have to go unheralded and unsung. We would call your particular attention to our Wall Paper stock this season. It is a superb line, exclusive patterns, original ideas, the designers are creators of styles, not followers. New, striking, tasteful, and prices that are below that demanded for inferior goods. Just look over the line, or such parts of it as will interest you and we are sure you will agree with us as to its merits:

At 5c

we show 50 patterns that need but to be seen to insure to us a sale. All shades, all designs to suit any room from the attic to the cellar.

At 7 1/2c

Catchy, Freney, florals and stripes in the new tones of green, red and blue.

At 10c

A few special strips in silk effects, with and without frieze, with mouldings to match. They hang as beautifully as a real silk fabric.

At 12 1/2c

New colors in ingrain, with large floral borders and ceilings.

At 15c

The most exquisite line of English Chintz and floral designs.

A remnant lot of Room Moldings at 2c per foot to close out pattern. Bring measure of room and get a chance at these; they will only last a few days.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture. Wall Paper.

LEXINGTON, KY.

WHY IS NOT

THE VULCAN

THE BEST PLOW MADE?

500 of them now in Bourbon County testify to their merits. Try one. If not satisfactory return it and get your money back. For sale by

O. EDWARDS.

For A Few Days More

We Will Make

\$35.00 Business Suits

FOR \$25.00

Elegant Overcoats, \$25.00
Trousers, 8.00

Sold elsewhere at \$15.00. Also call and see our new

Spring and Summer
All-Imported Goods
Just arrived.

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.
H. S. STOUT, Manager.

JOE MUNSON, Cutter.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female Remedy ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO. • Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

A BEACON OF HOPE
FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR
IS THE
C�REAT THROAT and LUNG REMEDY.

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.'

J. G. Allen visited in Sharpsburg, Friday.

John Peed visited relatives in Sharpsburg, Sunday.

Mrs. Robt. Tarr visited friends in Carlisle, yesterday.

Mr. Jas. F. Woolums visited friends in Maysville, Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Mills, of Louisville, is the guest of Mrs. Sue Sandusky.

Connell Bros. have taken out saloon license here for another year.

Forrest Brooks has moved into the Speith property, on Main street.

Mr. David Dye, of Mason, visited relatives here, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Josephine Dorsey visited her parents at Carlisle, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Bettie McIntyre, of Myers Station, will attend the M. F. G., this session.

Mrs. R. M. Shaw, of Richmond, was the guest of W. V. Shaw and wife, Friday.

Mrs. J. H. Fulton and son, William, went to Robertson, yesterday, to visit relatives.

Misses Fannie and Nellie Mann, of Paris, were guests of Mrs. W. M. Miller, Saturday.

Master Norvel Schrader, of Falmouth, is the guest of Rev. Dan'l Robertson and family.

Editor Duley, of the Flemingsburg Times Democrat, was here yesterday to visit relatives.

Jeff T. Vimont shipped two fine bred fox hounds, Saturday, to Jos. Cregmyle, at Poindexter.

Mr. Jack Allen, of Sharpsburg, was the guest of relatives here from Friday until yesterday.

Miss Sue Bedford has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Sallie Addams, at Atlanta.

Miss Flora Hunter, of Washington, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Robt. Barnes, near town.

E. P. Clarke sold in Cincinnati the tobacco crop of Frank Tammie, at an average of 14 cents.

Mr. Robt. McClelland, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Martha McClelland.

Rev. W. A. Morrison, of Nepton, preached Sunday morning and night at the Christian Church.

Miss Bessie Purnell returned yesterday from a visit to Maysville, with Mrs. Jas. Cummings.

Perry Tucker has sold his pool tables and will go to St. Louis, this week, to make his future home.

Miss Anna Conway and Mrs. R. B. Boulden returned Friday from a visit with Mrs. John Morford, in Cincinnati.

Dr. J. S. Coleman, of Frankfort, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. John Jameson, Sr., from Saturday till Monday.

T. E. Savage went to Winchester, Saturday, to attend the golden wedding of his relatives, Rev. and Mrs. Geo. S. Savage.

Mr. J. H. Cowbrey, of Kansas, is here looking for a car load of horses and jacks. He has shipped several loads from here.

Prof. C. C. Fisher, of the M. F. C., held quarterly meeting at Carlisle Saturday and Sunday for Rev. Dan'l Robt. P. E.

Mrs. Wm. Gill, of Washington, returned home Saturday. She has been with her sister, Mrs. Jas. Arthur, who is some better.

Messrs. Swift Champ and Kirtley Jameson, of THE NEWS, were down Saturday on a tandem. About a dozen Paris other wheelmen also visited the 'Burg, Sunday.

Mr. Sam Proctor, of near town, and Miss Bettie Hamilton, the handsome daughter of Wm. Hamilton, a well-known farmer of near this place, will be married to-morrow.

Mike Fitzgerald, at the first gate on the Maysville pike, found a pocket book containing a small amount of money. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement.

Addison Turner sold last week in Cincinnati for the J. W. Payne estate, 9 hogsheads at \$14.25; 6 hogsheads for John Caldwell at 12 cents, and a total of 31 hogsheads at an average of 11 1/2 cents.

Mrs. Dade Hood, Mr. and Mrs. John Howe, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Howe Chas. Howe, Miss Mattie Campbell, Mrs. Bettie Grimes, Miss Sallie Dorsey, of Elizaville, Mr. Jas. Power, Mrs. Toin Darnell, of Flemingsburg, Mrs. Josie Bruce, of Vanceburg, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Griffith, of Bourbon, and others attended the funeral of Mrs. Power here Friday. Mr. Theodore Power, wife and children returned to Cincinnati.

Your Life Insured--1c. a Day.

Our insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules give you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c. a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$100, which brings your money back. Come to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

Rates To Louisville And New Orleans.

The L & N. railroad will sell round trip tickets to Louisville March 15th and 16, limited to 19, at one fare for the round trip, on account of the Peoples' Party Convention.

The L & N. R. R. will sell round trip tickets to New Orleans, La. on May 7th, 8th, and 9th, good returning within fifteen days from date of sale, account Annual Meeting B. P. O. Elks, at \$20.40 each. Leaving Paris at 11:05 A. M passengers can make direct connection at Lagrange with Cannon Ball train for New Orleans. Members of the order and any others going can have sleeping car space reserved in advance by applying to the undersigned.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

Tickets For The Launching.

On account of the launching of the Battleship Kentucky at Newport News, Va., Thursday, March 24th, at ten o'clock a. m., the Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. will sell round trip tickets from Lexington, Winchester and Mt. Sterling (and correspondingly low rates from all Central Kentucky towns) at \$12.00 for both trains of Tuesday, March 22d. Tickets will be good seven days from date of sale.

Trains leave Lexington at 11:25 a. m. and 8:50 p. m., and arrive Newport News 11:00 a. m. and 5:50 p. m. next day.

Berth rate \$3.50 through for double berth. Send in your names to undersigned at once for sleeping car space. Special rates at the hotels.

GEO. W. BARNEY, D. P. A.
C & O. Ry., Lexington, Ky.

FOR SALE.—High grade bicycle, cost \$100, will sell very cheap. Inquire at THE NEWS office.

WHEN we say that our work is better in quality and gives better satisfaction than any laundry work in Paris we are simply stating facts—not our verdict alone, but that of our customers. Ask them and you will see. Better still—give us a trial bundle.

BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

THE Northwestern's dividends to policy-holders are unequalled, and to procure Northwestern dividends you must carry Northwestern insurance. If

you are a policy-holder, you will be pleased to know that the Northwestern's dividends are unequalled.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE Best in the World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE \$5.00 shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also \$5.00 for men's shoes or \$2.50, \$2.00 for boys and youth.

W. L. DOUGLAS shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, comfort and value of any shoe ever offered at the prices.

They are made in all the latest styles, fashions, and of every variety.

If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalog to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by J. P. KIELY.

REMEMBER TO CALL

AT

TWIN BROS.,

ON

MARCH 12, 15 AND 16.

MR. WOLCOTT,

the prize cutter of the celebrated Globe Tailoring Co., will be at our store on the following dates March 12, 15 and 16 with a magnificent line of imported woolens for Spring and Summer. It will be both pleasurable and profitable to you to call and examine this fine line of 300 patterns of piece goods. Make your selection and we will make you a handsome suit or trousers to order for Spring and Summer wear. Mr. W. the able cutter, will take your measure. We guarantee fit and correct prices. Remember the dates March 12, 15 and 16.

TWIN BROS.,

Tailoring Department,

PARIS, KY.

Land and a Living

Are best and cheapest in the New South. Land \$5 to \$5 an acre. Easy terms. Good schools and churches. No blizzards. No cold waves. New illustrated paper, "Land and a Living," 3 months, for 10 cents, in stamps. W. C. Kinearson, G. P. O. Office & Crescent Route, Cincinnati.

STYLISH VEHICLES.

I have just received a well selected line of stylish new

Buggies, Surreys, Barouches, Phætons and Road Wagons.

I can supply any need in the vehicle line on short notice and with up-to-date jobs, first-class in every respect.

My repair department is first-class, as I employ good workmen. In soliciting your patronage I promise good work and satisfaction.

J. H. HAGGARD.

PARIS, KY.

Suffered 20 Years.

H. A. SMITH,
DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

J. R. ADAIR,
Dental Surgeon.

Phone 79.

No. 3 BROADWAY, PARIS, KY.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; and 1 to 5 p. m. (3dc-tf)

N. C. FISHER,
Attorney-At-Law,
AND —
Real Estate Agent.

Office Main St., opp. Court-house.
(Over Louisville Store.)

(1mar 1yr)

IMPERIAL PEKIN DUCK EGGS
FOR SALE

I can now fill orders for eggs of the above variety of ducks. The eggs are from carefully selected, high-class water fowls—as fine selections as can be found anywhere. I have been unable to supply the numerous orders for single fowls, pairs, and trios. I have no more for sale at present; I can supply the eggs at prices quoted below. Pekin Ducks grow quicker and command a ready sale than any other kind of poultry. They are large and have a beautiful white plumage. Require but little water, in fact, need it only for drinking purposes. They have many good qualities—cannot fly or climb fences, easily kept in with low fences. Feathers almost equal to geese. Drakes sell at \$1.50 to \$3.00. Eggs, \$1.50 per 12; \$2.75 per 26. Bruce Miller, Lock-Box X, Paris, Ky.

FOR RENT.

A house of five rooms, and two acres of ground, near the Station. Apply to

O. W. MILLER,
HUTCHISON, KY.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL.

A Bill to Revive the Grade in Favor of Gen. Miles Introduced in Congress.

Prince Albert, of Belgium, Reaches Washington—Will Be Entertained by the President and Mrs. McKinley—The Evans Bill Reported Adversely.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—The senate committee on military affairs Thursday decided to recommend the passage of the bill authorizing the revival of the grade of lieutenant général of the army. The bill authorizes the president to nominate any officer to this grade. The bill is in the interest of Gen. Miles.



GEN. NELSON A. MILES, U. S. A.

Thursday Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn made an order restoring the wages of the employees in the United States arsenal at Rock Island, Ill., to the rates existing December 31, 1897.

The reductions made in these wages caused a great commotion in labor circles, it being represented that the cut has a most depressing effect upon the entire labor market of the west. The Illinois congressional representatives intervened in the men's behalf and the secretary of war directed Capt. Blunt, the ordnance officer in charge of the arsenal, to enme to Washington for consultation.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—The field officers for the two new artillery regiments will be as follows:

Sixth regiment: E. B. Williston, colonel commanding; F. G. Smith, lieutenant colonel; S. M. Mills, W. P. Vose and E. K. Russell, majors. Seventh regiment: Wm. Sinclair, colonel commanding; J. G. Ramsey, lieutenant colonel; J. P. Storey, G. G. Greenough and F. C. Grugan, majors. The junior officers will be announced as soon as examinations for promotions now in progress are completed. Other changes in artillery regiments that will occur as a result of the legislation authorizing the two new regiments are as follows:

W. F. Randolph, major in the Third, to lieutenant colonel of the Third; Chas Morris, captain in the Fifth to major in the Third; Tully McCrea, major in the Fifth to lieutenant colonel in the Fifth; J. C. Murray, captain in the First to major in the Fifth; J. E. Burbanks, captain in the Third to major in the Fifth; J. W. Dillenbach, captain in the first to major in the Second.

Prince Albert of Belgium reached here from New York Thursday afternoon shortly before 4 o'clock. He was accompanied by the Belgian minister, Count Lichtervelde, who went to New York to meet him, Lieut. Col. Jungbluth, of the Belgian army, his aide-de-camp, and the court physician, Dr. Charles Melis. The prince is quartered at the Arlington hotel. He dined informally Thursday night with the Belgian minister at the Metropolitan club. Friday morning he will meet President McKinley and Friday night will be entertained at dinner by the president and Mrs. McKinley, for which handsome decorations have been arranged. Saturday night he will be a guest at a dinner given by the vice president and Mrs. Hobart.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, Thursday introduced a bill authorizing the five civilized tribes of Indians or any of them to bring suit in the United States supreme court for the determination of their rights under their treaties with the United States, and providing that the supreme court shall take jurisdiction of all questions between the United States and any of the five civilized tribes.

The subcommittee of the house committee on civil service reform Thursday decided by a unanimous vote to report adversely the Evans bill taking large number of places out of the classified service. The report will be made to the full committee Friday. The action has been generally expected and it is probable that some of the leaders of the anti-civil service forces will now confer as to the advisability of taking action to bring the matter directly before the house.

New Spanish Minister in Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—The new Spanish minister, Senor Poto Y Bernabe, arrived here early Thursday and was met at the station by Senor Du Rose, the Spanish chargé, and other Spanish officials, who gave him a cordial welcome and escorted him to the legation. Later Senor Du Rose called at the state department and arranged to present Senor Poto at 11:15 o'clock Friday morning. At that time the minister will be introduced to Secretary Sherman and Judge Day, but it is not yet settled whether his presentation to the president will follow at the cabinet will be in session at that time.

Will Inspect Holland's Submarine Boat.

NEW YORK, March 11.—Capt. W. H. Jacques, president of the Holland Torpedo Co., arrived from Washington Thursday. There was a meeting of the officers of the company soon after his arrival. Capt. Jacques said that the government had decided to send an officer to inspect the Holland submarine boat, to be present at her trials and make a report thereon. At the conclusion of the interview he said: "The boat is now at Perth Amboy and the experiments to be made under the supervision of the government officer will be conducted from there."

CAPT. PERAL.

President of the Spanish Board of Inquiry: in an Unofficial Capacity, Says He Finds That the Maine Was Not Wrecked by a Torpedo.

HAVANA, March 12.—Friday Capt. Peral, president of the Spanish naval court of inquiry into the cause of the Maine disaster, granted an interview to a correspondent who he authorized to say that it was the first and only interview he had given to any newspaper on the subject of the inquiry. Capt. Peral said:

"Our divers are hard at work examining the hull of the Maine. Great difficulty is experienced owing to the deep mud in which the hull is buried and the condition of the wreck forward and amidships. The whole forward part of the ship is a mass of iron and steel debris. We have hoisted up much of it, but in the mud it is not possible to tell what parts of the ship's armor, decks, beams or stanchions are found, the explosion so changed their position.

"We think we have located the ram or prow, but not in the position supposed. The forward turret, mounting two large guns, was blown clear of the hull into the water on the starboard.

"We shall continue our work and try to examine the hull forward down to the keel. It is possible that we may propose to the American authorities to raise the hull by means of the floating dock brought from England and now in Havana harbor.

"We can now believe there was an external explosion of a torpedo for the following reasons:

"A torpedo, following the line of least resistance, must have blown a great hole in the mud at the bottom of the harbor. No such hole was found.

"A torpedo must have thrown a large mass of water into the air if exploded at a depth of only 25 feet or so, at least have produced a wave reaching the other ships and the shore of the harbor. We have examined every one on shipboard or shore, and the explosion was not near enough to account for such a wave. A torpedo explosion always kills fish in the vicinity. No fish were killed by the Maine disaster, as fishermen who have known the harbor for many years testify. To produce the effects noted in the wreck a torpedo would have to be of enormous size, fully 150 or 200 kilos.

"I am therefore of opinion that the explosion occurred within the ship. I know and respect Capt. Sigsbee and I believe the American regulations affecting naval conduct, which I have read and found admirable, were carefully observed. But some things which can not be foreseen are bound to happen in any navy."

It should be borne in mind that this is the first and only interview he has given any one. Capt. Peral requested this correspondent to make it known that he had granted the interview in his unofficial capacity and not as president of the Spanish court of inquiry, which the law forbids him to do.

PASSED AWAY.

Gen. W. S. Rosecrans Dies at His Home Near Redondo, Cal.—Brief Sketch of His Life.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 12.—Gen. W. S. Rosecrans died Friday morning at 7 o'clock at his home near Redondo.

The old warrior's death was peaceful in the extreme. For several days he has been between life and death, at times unconscious and again in a comatose state. His splendid vitality has kept him alive for days. When it was known that the end was near, all the watchers at the bedside were ready at any time to see the last.

At the bedside when the end came were a son and daughter of the general, Carl and Anna Rosecrans, and a number of immediate friends of the family, besides the attending physician, Dr. Hayes.

William Stark Rosecrans was born in Kingman, Delaware County, O., September 6, 1819. His parents were of old Dutch stock. He was raised on a farm and educated at the public schools. He clerked in a store and in 1837 applied to the secretary of war for appointment to the West Point military academy. He was appointed and graduated in 1842. He entered the engineer corps as second lieutenant and reported at Fort Monroe. In 1843 he was a West Point assistant professor in the engineering department.

Lieut. Rosecrans resigned from the army in April, 1854, and went to Cincinnati to engage in the coal mining business.

At the beginning of the war Gen. Rosecrans was a private citizen. When it became evident that military operations must become necessary to crush the rebellion, he offered his services to Gen. Dennison, of Ohio, and he was requested to act engineer and lay out Fort Donelson. He went to Washington later and was given the position of engineer in Ohio, with the rank of colonel. He was commissioned colonel of the Twenty-Third Ohio regiment later and entered the field and within three days was commissioned brigadier general. He took the field in West Virginia at once. His first important action was at Rich mountain, which he won.

Gen. Rosecrans succeeded Gen. McClellan in the department of Ohio. He had commanded the national forces and defeated Gen. John B. Floyd at Carnifex Ferry, September 10, 1861, thwarting Lee's attempt to get a footing in Western Virginia. He participated in the battles of Corinth and Iuka. He defeated Gen. Sterling Price and pursued him for 40 miles. He was made commander of the Department of the Cumberland, which position he held from October 27, 1862, to October 19, 1863. He commanded in the battle about Murfreesboro, one of the bloodiest and most decisive of the war. He drove Bragg out of middle Tennessee in 15 days.

Gen. Rosecrans commanded at the great battle around Chattanooga and held Chattanooga, the objective point. The battle was a victory for the confederates. Gen. Rosecrans was released in October, 1864, and was assigned to the department of the Mississippi. He was mustered out of the volunteer service in January, 1866, and resigned from the army in May, 1867. He had been brevetted major general. He was appointed minister to Mexico in July, 1868, and held the office until June, 1869. He mined in Mexico and manufactured powder in San Francisco. He was elected to congress from California in 1881 and served four years. He then settled on a ranch near Redondo, Los Angeles county, Cal., and spent the last years of his life quietly. His wife, the daughter of Judge Hegeman, of New York, died in 1878. Three children, Carl Rosecrans, Mrs. J. K. Toole, of Helena, Mont., and Miss Anna Rosecrans, survive him.

Shot Himself With a Revolver.

CHICAGO, March 12.—Mrs. John S. Boyd, daughter-in-law of millionaire Francis Boyd, of Milwaukee, attempted suicide Friday by shooting herself with a revolver, because she thought her husband had been taken from her by his parents.

Retired Naval Officers Offer Their Services.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—In anticipation of a rupture between the United States and Spain many naval officers on the retired list have notified the secretary of the navy of their willingness and readiness to perform any duty in the line of their profession that may deem suitable for them.

Charged With Cowardice.

PARIS, March 12.—Col. Piecourt, declining to notice Comte Ferdinand Esterhazy's challenge to a duel, the latter has written a letter accusing him of cowardice and threatening to horsewhip him.

IN CONGRESS.

No Prepared Programme in the Senate This Week.

The Post Office Appropriation Bill, the Virginia Contested Election Case and Possibly the Naval Appropriation Bill Will Be Considered.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—There is no prepared programme for the senate for the present week. If Senator Bacon is prepared to speak on the Hawaiian annexation treaty it will be taken up promptly, as indeed it will be if any senator is prepared to go on with the debate. It is not expected, however, that there will be much further discussion on this subject in executive session, and it is the intention of Senator Davis, chairman of the senate committee on foreign relations, at a very early day to move to lay Senator Bacon's plebiscite amendment upon the table.

It is upon this motion that the managers of the treaty hope to secure a test vote, and Senator Davis said Sunday that he was hopeful that this vote might be reached during the present week. Senator Pettigrew is anxious and expects to get his five percent land bill before the senate early in the week, and Senator Vest will make an effort to secure consideration of the quarantine bill.

There is also a possibility that the census bill may be pressed for consideration. An entirely new census bill probably will be offered, providing for the immediate establishment of the census machinery instead of making preliminary arrangements for it as the bill first prepared did. The committee on appropriations is hopeful of being able to report the Sundry civil bill during the week, and if it should be successful this measure will be pressed upon the attention of the senate to the exclusion of everything else.

The programme of the house this week as mapped out would be completely changed if any move is made in connection with the Spanish crisis involving legislative action. But as at present arranged it includes simply the consideration of the post office appropriation bill and the Virginia contested election case of Thorp vs. Eppes, with the possibility that the naval appropriation bill which will be reported on Monday or Tuesday might be reached at the tail end of the week.

There will be a conflict for precedence between the election case and the post office bill, Chairman Walker, of the elections committee, and Chairman Loud, of the post office committee, each firmly contesting for the right of way. If Chairman Walker insists on the contested election case, being a question of the highest privilege, would have precedence under the rules, but the house by a vote could give the post office bill precedence. The democrats intend to contest the election case bitterly, as upon the decision in this case they believe will depend the fate of the other two cases from Virginia, another of which was reported Saturday against the sitting member.

It is expected that the report of the committee will also be against Mr. Swanson, from the Danville (Va.) district.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—Senor Luis Polo de Bernabe, the new Spanish minister who succeeds Senor Dupuy de Lome as the representative of Spain at this capital, was formally presented to President McKinley at 11 o'clock Saturday. About 10:30 o'clock the minister, accompanied by Mr. Du Rose, the charge d'affaires, the two secretaries of legation and the war and naval secretaries, attired in full court dress, resplendent in gold lace, called at the state department, where they were received by Secretary Sherman, who soon afterwards escorted the party to the white house. The reception took place in the blue room, the same room in which Prince Albert was received Friday. It presented a beautiful appearance; the decorations which had been arranged for the dinner to the Belgian prince Friday night have been allowed to remain. The introductions to the president were made by Secretary Sherman. The exchange of greetings were most cordial and occupied about twenty minutes. In addition to the president and the Spanish minister and his party the only persons present were the former Vice President Levi P. Morton and Col. Bingham, the military attaché to the president. The ceremony was such as is usual on such occasions and passed off without incident.

From Baby in the High Chair

to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grain it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at the price.

It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It makes for health and strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75¢.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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GOING ALONE.

With curls in the sunny air tossing,
With light in the merry bright eyes,
With laughter so clearly out ringing—
A laugh of delight and surprise;
All friendly assistance disdaining,
And trusting no strength but its own,
The past fears and trials forgotten,
The baby is "going alone."

How often the help he has needed
Has carelessly strayed from his side;
The hand of the loved one to sustain him,
His tottering footsteps to guide.
See, he has fallen while reaching for sunbeams
Which just as he grasped them have flown;
And tears of vexation have followed—
But now he is "going alone."

All through life he will learn
This lesson again and again.
He will carelessly lean upon shadows,
He will fall and weep over the pain.
He will learn what a stern world we live in;
And he may grow cold in the rest;
But keep him safe, he will learn
For those who are truest and best;
Yet of trusting his all in his keeping,
But stronger and manlier grown,
Chastened and taught by past sorrows.
He learned to walk bravely "alone."

And yet not alone, for our Father
The wandering footstep will guide
Through all the dark waves of earth life,
And over the river's deep tide.
Ah! here is a strength unfailing,
A strength we can never doubt,
When all human aid availaing.
The "dust shall return unto dust."

Katherine C. Ackerman, in *Banner of Gold*.

A CLEW BY WIRE

Or, An Interrupted Current.

By HOWARD M. YOST.

Copyright, 1896, by J. B. Lippincott Co.

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

Sarah greeted me effusively. The good soul seemed to have a constant fear that each time she saw me would be the last.

"Can you let me have a saw, a chisel and a hammer?" I asked.

"Ach, yes. But what for, Nel?"

"I am going to find out what is in that cellar," I answered.

"How you ged in?"

"By cutting through the floor."

"Dat will be hard work, Nel. De timber under de floor is awful thick."

"I know that. But I have plenty of time, and so will be able eventually to get through."

The tools were produced, and I started homeward, Sarah sending after me an earnest appeal for carefulness and the avoidance of danger.

I intended to commence the task of getting into the sealed apartment immediately upon my arrival home. The thought that danger of some kind might lurk in the cellar would not deter me. And the pistol-shot I had heard the last night seemed to indicate that there might be a degree of peril in the work. I did not like the idea of the dank, musty odors ascending into my sleeping apartment, but I could easily remove to one of the spacious chambers upstairs, and thus escape them.

On arriving at the house, I took the tools into my room. I looked over the floor, and, after quite a time debating where the hole should be made, determined to begin over in one corner. Before I had time to commence operations, a loud knock sounded on the front door.

Hastily shoving the tools under the bed, I went out through the hall and opened the door. My visitor was Mr. Sonntag.

CHAPTER X.

I ushered the old lawyer into the room. After a few commonplace remarks he said: "That walling-up of those cellar doorways has made quite an impression on me. Suppose we have a look at them."

I was very willing. Together we descended the stairs to the storeroom.

Mr. Sonntag examined the place where the door had been, minutely, as though he expected to find in the stones of the wall some intimation of what was on the inside. He even went so far as to scratch off patches of the whitewash.

"It is rather dark here," he finally said, glancing around.

"Perhaps the door can be opened," I suggested.

"I have the key with me, but maybe it would be best not to use it. Give me a few matches."

I handed him all I had with me, and he, by the light afforded, examined closely the places where he had scratched off the whitewash.

While watching him, the thought again occurred to me that I had seen or met him previous to my arrival at Nelsonville.

"Do you know it seems as though I had seen you before?" I said.

"Yes, so you remarked during your visit to my office yesterday," Sonntag replied, as he stepped back to where I was standing.

"There is no doubt of that being a solid wall," he went on; "so if the room behind it is being used for some purpose, entrance is not gained from here. See what pains have been taken to hide the work. The whole wall has been newly whitewashed. If that had not been done, the new mason-work would be glaringly perceptible. Let us go into the house cellar and have a look at the dividing wall there."

It needed but a glance to see that this wall had not been tampered with. The whitewash was old, and there was no spot where it had been renewed.

"I have already examined the outside place," the old lawyer remarked, as we ascended the stairway.

"That was not whitewashed, and, if I remember rightly, the stones used looked old and worn like the rest of the foundation," I said.

"Yes; the stones used in both the doorways were old ones. But they are of a different kind of stone," he remarked, with a shrewd smile.

"Different kind? What significance would that have?"

"All the stone quarried about here is

limestone. You will find the foundations and walls under your house are built with this kind. If any other kind was used it would have to be brought from a distance. Sandstone was used for the two doorways."

"And was therefore brought from a distance?" I asked.

"Perhaps not in this case."

"But you said there is nothing but limestone quarried about here," I suggested.

"And that is true. The stones used in the doorways had been used before, for they are old and weatherbeaten. Do you remember a small stone building up at the mountain, which years ago was used as a schoolhouse?" my lawyer asked.

"Oh, yes! It was known as the Mountain school," I replied.

"Well, it is fast going to ruin," Sonntag continued; "has not been used for years, I am told. The point is here: That old schoolhouse was built of sandstone. Where the builders got the stone I, of course, cannot say, but evidently not around here. It is my belief the stones in the two doorways were taken from the old tumble-down schoolhouse."

"And supposing your surmise is a correct one, does it furnish you with a clew to the person or persons who did the job?" I asked.

"Perhaps," he replied, shortly.

As he raised his head to answer, recollection flashed upon me. "Ah!" I exclaimed. "I have been cudgeling my brain in the endeavor to remember where I had seen you before."

He quickly turned toward me with a half-smile on his face, but offered no reply.

"I have seen you in Philadelphia," I continued.

"Possibly. I used to live there before coming to Twineburgh," he remarked, indifferently.

"You have been in Twineburgh but six months," I went on.

"Yes."

"And I saw you for the first time about a year ago. I almost knocked you over as I was coming out of the president's office in the Safety security bank. You were just going in, and I ran into you."

"Ah, possibly. I have had business dealings with that concern," the old lawyer replied.

"And you knew Mr. Perry, the president?"

"Yes, slightly."

"Then why did you ask me at the time if I was the president?" I asked.

Sonntag gave a twitch of the shoulder, and his shrewd sharp eyes twinkled.

"Did I ask you that?" he queried.

"Do you not remember?"

"Can't say that I do," he replied.

"It seems strange you should leave the city to engage in the practice of law in a small town like Twineburgh," I said, musingly.

"Why strange?" was his curt question.

"Oh, well, you are quite advanced in years, and, with your long experience, ought to have commanded a larger and more lucrative practice in a large place like Philadelphia than in a small country town."

He did not reply for a few moments, but stood with a whimsical look on his face with his eyes turned toward the floor.

"I became tired of city life," he finally said. "I have no family depending upon me, and so am at liberty to follow out any whim which happens to take pos-



Mr. Sonntag examined the place minutely.

session of me. There is enough business here to enable a single man to live well, besides allowing him more leisure. I was looking for such a business, and—

and found it in Twineburgh."

"Well, you certainly are an odd fellow, if you will excuse me for saying so," I remarked, with a laugh.

"Yes, I am rather odd."

When we reentered my bedroom, Sonntag's quick eye caught sight of the tools under my bed.

"Going to cut through the floor?" he asked.

"That is what I intended to do. I'm going to know what is down there," I replied, decidedly.

Then I told him about the noises I had heard which had seemed to come from beneath, the slamming of the door, and the pistol shot. I also told of the voices I had heard both in the attic and in my room, and all I had observed regarding them.

The old lawyer listened intently, and when I had finished walked to the window.

"Do you suppose that the sound of the voices could in some way have come from the telephone wire?" I finally asked.

"Not being an electrical expert, I can't say," Sonntag answered, turning from the window.

"It seems impossible the voices could be heard without the aid of a receiver," I remarked.

"Perhaps there is a receiver both in your room and upstairs—not like the

ones we are accustomed to, of course, but one formed by nature. Certainly there are possibilities in electric force which we have not yet discovered. You say the sounds occurred only when a wind was blowing which caused the wire to swing against the lightning rod?"

"That was surmise, for I have had no opportunity to watch when the wind blew. But it seemed the most natural explanation of the rappings."

"And you had no way of ascertaining whether the sounds in your room here and in the attic were produced by the same voice and at the same time, or whether there were two voices independent of each other?"

"Why, I know it was impossible for me to be in the attic and in my room too," I answered.

"Perhaps we may be given an opportunity to find out something about the voices," Sonntag said, with a gesture toward the window.

"How do you mean?" I asked.

"There is a thunderstorm coming up. It will undoubtedly be preceded by a wind," the old lawyer said.

"Yes, yes! How fortunate it is that you are here!" I exclaimed, excitedly, for I comprehended his meaning. "Now you remain here, and I will go up to the attic," I went on. "Each of us must note the exact time the sound is heard. We had better compare watches, so that there shall be no difference in each one's estimate of the time."

I pulled out my watch and approached Sonntag. His hand went up to his vest pocket and he was about to follow my example, when upon our hearing came that small, soft, high-pitched voice.

We stood gazing into each other's eyes for a moment, then I made a rush for the door.

The lawyer detained me, and in great impatience I waited.

"Take paper and pencil with you," he said. "Jot down the words and indicate the raps in the exact order that they come. I will do the same with the words and pauses. Now go."

I went up the two stairways on the jump. The wind was coming up strong, and the heavy thunder rolled in the distance. Near the small window, where I had heard the voice, I took my stand. The raps from above were louder now, and besides, in the daytime, lost a great deal of the uneasiness which the gloom and solitude of night had given them.

The voice was sounding, though not as distinctly as before, which was probably on account of the loud moaning and whistling of the high wind.

My paper and pencil were ready, and I listened with strained attention to catch the words.

This is what my paper showed:

"Never will (rap, rap, rap) consent under existing (rap, rap—a grating noise, probably caused by the wire being held against the lightning rod by the force of the wind) the property removed (raps) place to bring you (raps) talk wisdom I shall (raps) night and take (raps) dollar will you ever—"

Right here the garret was flooded by a blinding glare, and immediately followed crash on crash above me.

Stunned by the noise and too dazed for the moment to realize that the threatening storm had burst, I feebly tottered toward the stairs and sank down upon the top step.

The rain was coming down in torrents and the roar on the roof seemed but an echo of the thunder. I was soon able to arouse myself from my dazed condition, and, remembering the object of my errand, went back to the spot where I had stood to recover the paper and pencil, which had fallen from my hands. There was no desire to continue investigations while the storm lasted; so, picking up the paper, I hastened downstairs to my room.

I noticed a strange odor as I went through the doorway, and saw Sonntag standing in the middle of the room in a strange attitude. The pencil he had used was still in his hand, but the paper had fluttered to the floor.

The old lawyer not seeming to notice my approach, I tapped him on the arm. He gazed around at me with wide, staring eyes, then drew a long breath.

"What was it that happened?" he finally asked.

"Oh, did you catch it, too? Nothing but a little demonstration of electrical force," I replied. "It was quite close to us. The house must have been struck by the bolt; or perhaps the lightning rod saved it."

"It was awful!" the old fellow exclaimed. "There was a stream of fire reached half way across the room. It came from the wall there, right near the chimney. Well, it's over, and neither of us hurt." The old fellow shook himself together. "After this, no more experimenting in electricity for me, especially during a thunderstorm. I'll stick to—the law," he said, with a flash of his bright eyes which told me he had recovered from the effects of the shock.

"Then you did not take any note of the voice?" I remarked.

"Yes, here it is; and you?—ah, that's good. Now let us compare."

The two slips of paper were laid on the table. "The first words taken note of on my paper," Sonntag began, "are, you have me—then a pause, and yours are: Never will. Ah!" he exclaimed, in deep satisfaction, "they seem to run along well together. Now you begin and read, and where the raps are indicated pause, and I will put in my words. Let's see if we can get any sense out of it."

This is what we read:

"Never will—"

"you have me—"

"consent under existing—"

"circumstances you have broken faith with me in every—"

"way why was—"

"the property removed—"

"from the original—"

"place to bring you—"

"to time what did you do with it safely—"

"hid where—"

"you can—"



THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,
available to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ADVERTISING RATES:
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion;
half rates each insertion thereafter.
Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per
line each insertion. Locals in black type,
two cents per line each insertion.
Full page notices count as full lines when
running at line rates.
Obituary, cards of thanks, calls on candidates,
resolutions of respect and matter of a
like nature, ten cents per line.
Special rates given for large advertisements
and yearly cards.

All Colonies should rejoice to-day,
We've had regret, disgust, cuss word,
to burn;
Let each one shout hip, hip, hooray—
The Legislature will to-day adjourn.

The Latest War News.

THE U. S. government has bought
two warships from Brazil, now in
English waters. Men are wanted to
man the ships.

The U. S. warships Helena and Ban-
croft sailed yesterday from Lisbon for
Key West.

The Spanish Torpedo Squadron sailed
yesterday from Cadiz for Porto Rico.

Japan would like to help Uncle Sam
in a war with Spain. There were sev-
eral Japs killed on the Maine.

Spain's overtures for peace are re-
jected by Cuba.

The Naval Board will acquire mer-
chant ships.

President McKinley's message on
Cuba, and the Board of Inquiry's report,
are expected this week.

Spain is preparing for privateering.

Cablegrams from Europe indicate
that Spain will be isolated if she pro-
vokes war. The European press favor
Uncle Sam.

The Board of Inquiry report will be
given to the public through Congress.

DISPATCHES on second and third
pages tell of the great activity in the
war and navy departments.

It is believed that Gov. Bradley will
not veto the cigarette bill and will allow
it to become a law without his signature.
The bill makes it illegal to buy,
sell, barter or give away cigarettes or
cigarette material, or to have either on
one's person.

THE report that John Bull has lately
been flirting with Miss Columbia has
been confirmed. Their engagement
would be a powerful surprise to interna-
tional society.

CRUEL fate has fired another brick at
Allen O. Myers—and struck center.
Allen was last week dropped from the
Ohio Democratic State Central Com-
mittee. Will Allen please arise and give
his reason for living?

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as
noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co.,
of this city:

7 a. m.	39
8 a. m.	48
9 a. m.	49
10 a. m.	49
11 a. m.	55
12 m.	55
2 p. m.	59
3 p. m.	64
4 p. m.	60
5 p. m.	59
7 p. m.	52

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free
from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

HER MAIDEN AIM.

I
When Peggy aims to throw a stone
At any object on the farm,
No calf or bridle cow or roan
Moves even an inch thro' fear of harm.
II
Not one admirer doubts her aim
If Peggy is throwing kisses;
Ev'ry swain would at least one claim.
For Peggy's aim then never misses.

III
Beaux who smile at her maiden aim,
Here to each is a reminder:
Know loves all her maiden name
She would leave this year behind her.
—Walter Champ in *Courier-Journal*

Doings of The Legislature.

The House passed the Frazier Pure
Food bill, and it goes to the Governor.

The Senate passed the House bill pro-
viding for one woman physician in each
asylum.

The newly elected Prison Commis-
sioners prepared their bonds Friday
morning and took the oath of office be-
fore the Chief Justice.

The local option bill has been killed.

The appointment of George L. Willis,
of Frankfort, was sent in by the Governor
as a member of the State Board of
Equalization to succeed R. C. McMichael,
deceased. The appointment was
confirmed without objection.

The House yesterday killed the local
option, the telephone and the Goebel
liability bills.

The Senate and House yesterday
passed over the Governor's veto the bill
giving \$1,300 to Mrs. Caswell Bennett,
the balance of the salary of Appellate
Judge Bennett, deceased, and the Third
and Fifth Appellate District gerry-
mander.

The Legislature will adjourn to-day.

A Forecast of 1898 Fruit Prospects.

H. F. HILLENMEYER, the popular and
reliable nurseryman of Lexington, has
written the following about the pros-
pects for fruit this season:

PUTS THE BOURBON NEWS:

Complying with your request to
write something about the fruit pros-
pect of '98 for THE BOURBON NEWS, it
goes without saying that to this date
nothing is injured and every chance the
most favoring. Last Fall was very dry
and as always under these circum-
stances every fruit and forest tree will
bloom profusely, giving the initial con-
dition of full yield.

The apple is the great staple fruit of
the farm, and as we have had no crop
since '95, there is now no reason why
the phenomenal yield of that year may
not be repeated this. The stone fruits
bear full year after year, but, of course,
after failure or scant crop, the capa-
bility of the trees is increased.

If the present prospect be not blighted
by untimely frost, or cold rains at the
time of blooming, we may expect
abundance and fine quality in peaches,
plums and cherries.

Last Fall especially favored the
grape, and of these we are compara-
tively certain.

The use of small fruits has won-
tifully increased in Kentucky and few
country houses but have straw rries,
raspberries, blackberries, currants and
gooseberries. Now the prospect for
these is not good. The blossom of the
strawberry is formed in the Fall, and a
thing conceived and nurtured in pov-
erty and distress has not the inherent
vigor of that born of favoring condi-
tions. These plants all showed distress
under the glinting heat and dranght of
last Fall, and it was perfectly evident
then that save under the most fostering
Spring conditions the berry crop of '98
would not be at that of '97.

The opinion is confidently ventured
that the coming year will be
cornucopian in the larger fruits and
disappointing in the smaller ones.

Present weather conditions do not
favor, and the fruit crop of 1894 was a
total loss by reason of the severe frosts
beginning on March 25th after three
weeks of charming weather, just as this.
Should present weather long continue
many elements of danger are added,
affecting fruits both large and small.
In the Spring of 1869 peach trees were
in full bloom about March 20th and the
crop that year was exceptionally fine,
but an early Spring is rarely advan-
tageous to the fruit crop of Kentucky.

H. F. HILLENMEYER.

WE are the people's friends. We re-
pair your linen and put neck bands on
free.

HAGGARD & REED.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISHIGU have in
school-children's shoes extra good values
for very little money. Try them.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc.
Turf Notes.

Nineteen per cent. of last year's wheat
crop is still in the hands of the farmers.

G. W. Bramblett, of Nicholas, sold a
pair of geldings to a Cincinnati buyer,
last week, for \$750. He also sold thirteen
hds. of tobacco at \$19.75 to \$12,
on the Cincinnati breaks.

J. W. Payne estate of Millersburg, sold
nine hds. of tobacco last week
in Cincinnati at \$18.75 to 11, Cald-
well & Burdin sold four hds. at \$18.75
to 11.75, and Caldwell & Wood sold two
at \$16.25 and \$14.50.

The Central Kentucky miflers met at
Lexington Thursday afternoon and dis-
cussed the wheat prospects. It was
agreed that there is 20 per cent increase
in an average over last year, and that
the condition is as good. There was
found to be plenty old wheat on hand.

Modern Treatment of Consumption

The latest work on the
treatment of diseases, written
by forty eminent American
physicians, says: "Cod-liver
oil has done more for the
consumptive than all other reme-
dies put together." It also
says: "The hypophosphites
of lime and soda are regarded
by many English observers as
specifics for consumption."

Scott's Emulsion

contains the best cod-liver oil
in a partially digested form,
combined with the Hypophos-
phites of Lime and Soda. This
remedy, a standard for a
quarter of a century, is in
exact accord with the latest
views of the medical profession.
Be sure you get SCOTT'S
Emulsion.

All druggists: 1 soc. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble of News And
Comment.

The Georgetown Board of Health has
ordered school children to be vaccinated.

The Century Club at Richmond will
celebrate Richmond's centennial on July
4th.

There is only one prisoner in the Cyn-
thiana jail, and he goes to the pen when
Circuit Court adjourns.

The Register says that a Richmond
firm shipped 6,000 dozen eggs and 1,300
tows to New York last week.

Sixty society people will give a min-
strel show Friday night at Shelbyville.
An Old Maids Convention will be given
on April 8th.

Near Mt. Sterling Sunday night a C.
& O. train cut in twain a negro man
named Johnson, who was carrying two
sacks of chickens.

A Mt. Sterling man writes from the
Klondike that he could make more
money working in Kentucky at \$1 a day
than he does there.

Turnpike owners in Bath county will
replace their gates, ask for state guards
and sue the county authorities if the
gates are not protected.

In the Harrison Circuit Court Mrs
Mary Biddle was awarded \$500 damages
against the Kentucky Central road,
sued for \$10,000 for being carried to
Robinson station when she wanted to
get off at Garnett.

Insurance in the Hurst Home only
cost the policy holders fifty cents on
hundred dollars during the year 1897.

O. W. MILLER, Agent.

Hutchison, Ky.

THE pearl-finish we give to collars and
cuffs and shirts looks better and wears
longer than any other finish.

(tf) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

SEND your linen to Haggard & Reed's
Steam Laundry for a good finish. (tf)

GETTING READY

Every expectant mother has
a trying ordeal to face. If she does not



get ready for it, there is no telling
what may happen. Child-birth is full
of uncertainties if Nature is not given proper assistance.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

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in an average over last year, and that
the condition is as good. There was
found to be plenty old wheat on hand.

\$1 dollar per bottle at all drug stores, or sent
by mail with receipt of price.

Free Books, containing valuable informa-
tion for women, will be sent to any address
upon application to

THE BRADFORD REGULATOR CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Insure your property against fire,
wind and lightning in the Hurst Home
Insurance Co., a safe and reliable com-
pany.

O. W. MILLER, Agent.

Hutchison, Ky.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In
The Foyer.

MISS MEB CULBERTSON.

The Paris relatives and friends of Miss

Mary ("Meb") Culbertson, of Rich-
mond, who has a studio in New York,

are pleased to note the fame which her

varied talents are winning. Miss

Culbertson's latest success in art is her

original idea of modeling hands of noted

people—Susan B. Anthony, Harriet

Beecher Stowe, Ella Wheeler Wilcox,

Julie Opp, and others being her patrons.

Besides being a clever writer Miss

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as
second class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

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One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00

NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc.,
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

THURSDAY will be St. Patrick's Day.

SEE J. H. Haggard's vehicle ad on
first page.REV. F. J. CHEEK preached at Sharps-
burg Sunday.RILEY GRANNON returned to New
York last week.BEST gun-powder tea at 42 cents a
pound, at Ed Hutchcraft's.LEONARD COOK united with the Bap-
tist Church by letter, Sunday.THE L. & N. is laying heavy steel
rails between Demosville and Butler.THE Leader sayst hat the Lexington
cake walkers will visit Paris next Mon-
day night.FOR RENT.—Three rooms for rent at
61 Walker Ave.

(tf) MRS. LAURA C. TAYLOR.

THE Monday Night Literary Club
met last night with Mr. Chas Winn, at
Mr. James McCleure's.MRS. ALLIE SIDENEY will move to
Cincinnati this week to make her home
with her daughter, Mrs. Ben Brown.REV. JOE HOPPER's meeting at Rich-
mond closed with twenty additions.
He is now holding a meeting at Louis-
ville.EX-SHERIFF E. T. BEEDING has rented
the McKea farm, containing 750 acres,
near Millersburg, and will move to it
in a short time.BEAUTIFUL dreams in Easter bonnets
are rapidly assuming shape at Mrs. M.
Parker's. She has decided on April 1st
and 2d for the Spring openings.BISHOP HIBLER has been confined to
his room since Saturday by a wound
ocasioned by sitting down on a pair
of scissors which were lying on a chair.DR. HENRY CASEY, son-in-law of J.
W. McIlvain, has located in Lexington.
He has rented a house on West Fourth
street, and his family will go to Lexing-
ton next week.THE seventy-sixth annual meeting of
the American Bible Society of Bourbon
County will be held at the Methodist
Church Sunday night. Rev. Dr. Ham-
ilton, of Louisville, will deliver the ad-
dress.FRIDAY and Saturday, April 1st and
2d, have been selected by Mrs. W. M.
Parker as special days for her Spring
opening. All that's new, novel, dainty,
stylish and beautiful in millinery will
be seen at her store on those dates.A TRAMP who claimed to be a survivor
of the Maine explosion worked Winches-
ter people for a pocketful of coin the
other day. He is a fakir. Another im-
poster is the fellow who claims to have
lost an arm while rescuing a child. The
arm is strapped to his side.MR. JOSHUA NEWHALL, of East Third
street, celebrated his ninety-fourth birth-
day Saturday. In early youth Mr.
Newhall assisted in putting into opera-
tion the first waterworks in Cincinnati.
Afterwards he spent several years in
Mexico, becoming intimately acquainted
with the famous Mexican General,
Santa Anna.It will pay persons wishing to pur-
chase anything in embroidery, finished
pieces, started pieces, or stamped
linens, to visit Mrs. Nannie Brown's
millinery store during the remainder of
the embroidery display. Many fine
pieces will be on sale at bargain prices.
The contest for the beautiful premium
will close Thursday, March 30th. (31-T)

The Watters Party.

THE Watters Party is very busy at
its studio at the Hotel Windsor.
Having on a former visit to Bourbon
received numerous orders for crayon
portraits and water colors, which,
without exception, greatly pleased their
patrons, the present rush of orders—
many from the former patrons—is not
to be wondered at.In a few days will be placed on ex-
hibition some of the finished work
showing a new style of water-color
portraits.The Watters Party includes only art-
ists of the highest ability and reputa-
tion for true, life-like portraiture.
Information regarding prices, etc., will
be supplied at the studio at the Hotel
Windsor.FOR SALE—Pair of good M & W.
bicycle tires. Will sell very cheap. In-
quire at THE NEWS office.AN elegant line of derby and Alpine
hats, from the cheapest to the best
material, in latest styles, can be found
at Price & Co.'s, reliable clothiers. (tf)

March Circuit Court.

THE March term of the Bourbon Cir-
cuit Court began yesterday morning,
Judge J. E. Cantrell presiding. Mr.
Robt. Franklin, the new Com-
monwealth's Attorney, made his first ap-
pearance here in that capacity.Attorneys Pendleton, of Winchester,
Hogg, of Richmond, Williamson, of
Carlisle, and Swiford, of Cynthiana,
were the visiting lawyers in attendance.

The following gentlemen compose the

GRAND JURY:

J. H. Bradshaw, f'm John Marston,
W. T. Parker, T. J. Judy,
Webb Reynolds, Chas. Glendenin,
Joseph Houston, R. P. Dow,
Lee R. Penn, Frank Isgrig,
A. H. Bedford, Joseph Redmon.The most important case on the docket
for this term is the Cain Lewis case,
which will be called to-day. Lewis,
whose life sentence was reversed by the
Court of Appeals, will be defended by
attorneys Harmon Stitt and S. B.
Rogers, of this city.The arguments for a new trial of the
Woodford will case will be heard on the
fourteenth day of the term.There are forty persons to be tried on
felony charges at this term of court.
Twenty-three of the number are in jail.The following cases have been as-
signed for trial:

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, MARCH 15.

Commonwealth vs. Lewis Hays, etc.,
grand larceny.Same vs. Morris Beasley, malicious
shooting and wounding with intent to
kill.

Same vs. Johnson Lamb, rape.

Same vs. Cain Lewis, murder.

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16.

Commonwealth vs. George Collson,
forgery.Same vs. Alex Carr, malicious
shooting and wounding with intent to kill.

Same vs. Ben Brooks, same.

FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, MARCH 17.

Commonwealth vs. Ike Curtis,
murder.Same vs. Henry Veach, housebreak-
ing.Same vs. Chas. Wood, accessory to
housebreaking.Same vs. Anderson Harris, malicious
cutting and wounding, etc.

FIFTH DAY, FRIDAY, MARCH 18.

Commonwealth vs. Wm. Spears, false
swearing.TASTY and skillful trimmers are
already preparing for Mrs. W. M. Far-
mer's millinery opening, which will
occur on April 1st and 2d.

Kentucky Warriors.

THE Bluegrass has given two distin-
guished officers to the United States
Navy, in Admiral Jonette, of Fayette,
and Commodore William Penn McCann,
of Paris.THE seventy-sixth annual meeting of
the American Bible Society of Bourbon
County will be held at the Methodist
Church Sunday night. Rev. Dr. Ham-
ilton, of Louisville, will deliver the ad-
dress.FRIDAY and Saturday, April 1st and
2d, have been selected by Mrs. W. M.
Parker as special days for her Spring
opening. All that's new, novel, dainty,
stylish and beautiful in millinery will
be seen at her store on those dates.A TRAMP who claimed to be a survivor
of the Maine explosion worked Winches-
ter people for a pocketful of coin the
other day. He is a fakir. Another im-
poster is the fellow who claims to have
lost an arm while rescuing a child. The
arm is strapped to his side.MR. JOSHUA NEWHALL, of East Third
street, celebrated his ninety-fourth birth-
day Saturday. In early youth Mr.
Newhall assisted in putting into opera-
tion the first waterworks in Cincinnati.
Afterwards he spent several years in
Mexico, becoming intimately acquainted
with the famous Mexican General,
Santa Anna.It will pay persons wishing to pur-
chase anything in embroidery, finished
pieces, started pieces, or stamped
linens, to visit Mrs. Nannie Brown's
millinery store during the remainder of
the embroidery display. Many fine
pieces will be on sale at bargain prices.
The contest for the beautiful premium
will close Thursday, March 30th. (31-T)

The Watters Party.

THE Watters Party is very busy at
its studio at the Hotel Windsor.
Having on a former visit to Bourbon
received numerous orders for crayon
portraits and water colors, which,
without exception, greatly pleased their
patrons, the present rush of orders—
many from the former patrons—is not
to be wondered at.In a few days will be placed on ex-
hibition some of the finished work
showing a new style of water-color
portraits.The Watters Party includes only art-
ists of the highest ability and reputa-
tion for true, life-like portraiture.
Information regarding prices, etc., will
be supplied at the studio at the Hotel
Windsor.FOR SALE—Pair of good M & W.
bicycle tires. Will sell very cheap. In-
quire at THE NEWS office.AN elegant line of derby and Alpine
hats, from the cheapest to the best
material, in latest styles, can be found
at Price & Co.'s, reliable clothiers. (tf)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY
THE NEWS MAN.NOTES HASTILY JOTTED ON THE STREETS, AT
THE DEPOTS, IN THE HOTEL LOBBIES AND
ELSEWHERE.

—John Frakes is ill of pneumonia.

—Miss Eliza Cogar is visiting in Cin-
cinnati.—F. W. Skillman left Saturday for
Eufaula, Ala.—Rev. Father Burke spent yesterday in
Covington.—Mrs. Sallie West is visiting friends
in Lexington.—Misses Mary and Louise Bashford
were in Cincinnati yesterday.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Anderson
spent Saturday in Cincinnati.—Mr. J. W. Biles, of Cincinnati, was
in the city Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Mary Lawrence Holt, who has
been ill for several weeks, is improving.—Mrs. Laura Taylor has returned
from a visit to friends near Georgetown.—Mrs. Kittie Brown is very ill, at
the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. T.
Hinton—Mrs. Jas. P. Headley, of Lexington,
is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. E.
Ashbrook.—Arch Paxton came over Saturday
from Mt. Sterling to spend Sunday with
his family.—Mr. Hal E. Spears left Saturday for
the University of the South at Sewanee,
Tennessee—Mrs. G. B. Alexander and daughter,
Marion, have returned from a visit in
Covington.—Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hibler and
children are visiting Mrs. H. M. Taylor,
in Carlisle.—Mrs. E. H. Rutherford was a visitor
in Lexington Saturday, the guest of the
Misses Brinck.—Mr. and Mrs. Amos Turney were
guests of friends in Cynthiana Friday
and Saturday.—Miss Mamie Neely will arrive to-
day from a protracted visit to friends in
Keokuk, Iowa.—Hon. W. H. McMillan was the
guest of his brother, Dr. J. T. McMillan
in Lexington, Sunday.—Mr. Alex Baird, of Cincinnati, was
in the city last night on a brief visit.
He returns this morning.—Mrs. John Gass, Jr., of Seattle,
is the guest of Mr. and Mrs.
John Gass, Sr., on Duncan avenue.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferguson and
children were guests at Col. Hugh
Anderson's, in Georgetown, last week.—Mr. Geo. D. Mitchell was in Lex-
ington Sunday to see E. T. Porter, who
has just recovered from a serious illness—Mrs. Craig, who has been visiting
her sister, Mrs. J. M. Rion, will leave
tomorrow for her home in Vevay, Ind.—James Kern, Dan Peed, Henry
Fuhman, of Paris, graduated from
St. Xavier's College in Cincinnati, and
went to Cuba with a party of Americans
to fight the Spanish. While in a Cuban
city John McCann was assassinated by
a party of seven Spaniards, but his
comrades returned shortly and killed all
seven of the assassins.—John W. Hite, of this city, had ar-
ranged to go to Cuba with McCann, but
missed the party by one day. Mr. Hite
also expected to go with a party from
Louisville but missed this chance
by one day. However, he had his de-
sire for the smell of powder satisfied by
a lengthy campaign with the famous
Orphan Brigade.—Mrs. Mary Neale Thompson, of
Richmond, will arrive to-day from
Kansas City, to be the guest of Mrs.
Junius Clay.—Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Harrison ar-
rived Saturday from Xenia, Ohio, for a
brief visit to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Meng.
parents of the latter—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Eringer, of
Covington, and Mr. H. F. Doane, of
Detroit, father of Mrs. Eringer, were
the guests or friends in the city Saturday
and Sunday.—Editor J. R. Williams, of the Fal-
lonth Pendleton, was in the city
Sunday, the guest of his father-in-law,
Mr. B. S. Letton. Mr. Williams and
wife are pleased with their new home in
Falmouth.—Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Forsyth, Judge
and Mrs. W. M. Purnell, Miss Letitia
Hedges and Col. J. G. Craddock, of this
city, Thos. Savage, of Millersburg, Mrs.
R. W. McClelland, of Mt. Sterling, and
Bishop Burton, of Lexington, were
among the many guests who attended
the golden wedding anniversary of Rev.
Dr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Savage, in Win-
chester, Saturday evening. Refresh-
ments were served, and the occasion
was a very pleasant event. Rev. and
Mrs. Savage received about two hun-
dred presents.—MILK CROCKS at seven cents apiece, at
Ed Hutchcraft's closing-out sale.

—LANDRETH's garden seeds.

—McDERMOTT & SPEARS. (tf)

—The Postoffice Fight.

—THE Paris postoffice question has
not yet been settled, but it is likely that the
contest will be decided in a few days.—Editor J. L. Bosley and Sherman
Stivers have both been to Washington
during the past few days to press their
claims for the office.

BIRTHS.

THE ADVENT OF OUR FUTURE MEN AND
WOMEN.In this city Sunday to the wife of
Silas Bedford (formerly Miss Maggie
Gaitskill), a daughter.In this city Sunday morning to the
wife of T. Earl Ashbrook, of Duran-
ay ne, a son, Thomas Earl Ashbrook,
Jr. Third born, and third son.

OBITUARY.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY
OF THE DEAD.John Frakes, aged thirty-six, died of
pneumonia last night at the home of
his father, Ben Frakes, in this city.

A Delightful Musical.

A thoroughly enjoyable evening is in
store for the persons who attend the organ
recital at the second PresbyterianChurch to-night. The program will
include several numbers by that clever
organist, Prof. Frank Slade Oliver, and
solos by accomplished Paris singers.

The

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.)
Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners

WHEN THE SNOW FALLS.

My city home is very fair to see,
And in a measure it is dear to me,
But oh! the dear old times!
Now when winds wail and snow is falling
fast,
As at no other time, from out the past
Youth rings sweet memory chimes.

I see the brown old house upon the hill—
The coasting hill so smooth and white—the
mill.

Where father earned our bread.

Again I haste from school at close of day
With empty pail along the snowy way

In cap and mittens red.

And when at length in weary hungry
plight,
I reach my mother's kitchen warm and
bright.

A sense of peace and rest
Filled all my boyish being, for I knew
The best of all love—mother love so true—

Made that place rich and blest.

I see the table set with homely care;
No costly service nor attendance there,

But oh, my mother's food!

And father's face across the bounteous
board

(Who always on our food God's grace im-
plied).

Beamed gently kind and good.

Then came the happy hours I loved the
best,

When weary father took his well-earned
rest,

And mother, too, as well.

Sometimes the blue-eyed girl across the
way

Came in and joined in homely treat or piay,
Working her binding spell

Which held me even then, through child-
hood's days,

And holds me still while walking man-
hood's ways.

And so it always will,

Oh, time of dawning love, of joy and mirth,
In mother's kitchen round the dear old
hearth—

I seem to live there still!

I almost taste the tempting nuts so brown,
And corn so snowy white and light as
down.

And apples crisp and red.

Then came a blessed time wherein I trace
The soft sweet outline of my mother's face

Above my dream-strewn bed.

Fiercer, yet fiercer rage the wailing winds,
The snow beats ceaselessly against the
blinds.

Ah, how the picture glows!

And can it be that forty changeable years
Have passed since then, with all their
smiles and tears—

Full forty winters' snows?

—Mary S. Potter, in *Good Housekeeping*.

MY MURDERER.

NELLIE had a fancy for some fresh eggs for supper that evening, and as she seemed disinclined to venture out, I offered to go for them. We were all alone in the house, for father and mother had gone to the country for a few days, and Tom, of course, was away at the office.

When I opened the door to go out I found Ah Sin, our Chinese washerman, standing on the door mat. He could speak no English, so I did not waste any words on him, but just motioned him to go upstairs; he would find Nellie there, I thought, and she could give him the clothes. I did not want the bother of going back. I did not call out to tell Nellie he was going up; I did not think it necessary.

I must have been gone about three-quarters of an hour, for the little dairy where we got the fresh eggs was four long blocks away, and I stayed awhile talking to the young girl who waited on me. It was getting dusk when I reached our door, and I remember being surprised when I looked up at the transom to see that the hall lamp was unlighted—Nellie had such a horror of darkness. I was even more surprised when I opened the door to see Ah Sin disappear down the passage and enter the kitchen—the kitchen, dining-room and Tom's room are the only rooms on the first floor. Did I only imagine it, or was there something furtive in the Mongolian's movements?

"Bah, how fanciful I am getting," I thought. "Nellie has told him to go in there to get the soiled kitchen towels." I lighted the hall lamp, left the eggs on the table and ran up the stairs. When I reached the landing I saw something which made me so faint that I had to lean against the banister for support.

So that you will quite understand the position in which I found myself, I will describe our upper hall and the situation of the rooms. Directly opposite the landing was a window overlooking the back yard; the bedroom Nellie and I occupied together was on the left side, the door opening near the head of the stairs; mother's room and the parlor were in the front, a passage leading to them from the head of the stairs. The hall was floored with white marble—a curious fancy of my father's. In front of each door was a thick woolly red mat. Now, all the rooms were closed, and trickling from under the doors of our room was a thin red stream, which formed a great pool, and which, though it had seemed so dark downstairs, was here quite discernible in the half light which came from the hall window.

In a flash I saw it all. The Chinaman had killed my sister; it was her life blood which trickled from the door and lay in that ghastly pool on the white marble. I gathered my skirts to step over it and enter our room and verify my awful fears, when I heard a stealthy, muffled footfall on the stairs. In the horror of my discovery I had forgotten that the Chinaman was still in the house. In a moment he would be upon me, and I would share the terrible fate of my sister, who must be dead, for who could lose all that blood and live? Being sure, then, that she was beyond my aid, I felt that I must try, if possible, to save my own life. But how? Outside of the hall window was a wide stone shelf on which we kept pot plants; near it was a sta-

tionary ladder which the workmen used to ascend when the roof needed repairing.

I sprang lightly over the horrible pool, ran noiselessly across the hall, and was on the window sill getting out when the Mongolian's head appeared above the stairs. He saw me, uttered an inarticulate, guttural sound, and swiftly followed me. I made a spring, reached the ladder and climbed to the roof. I would not descend to the roof—the chances of escape were less that way, for the wooden fence round the yard was very high, and as the houses on either side were unoccupied it would be quite possible for me to be murdered without any neighbors hearing my cries. If once I could reach the flat roof of our house I thought I would be safe, for the roofs of the houses in our block were as well known to me as the street. I was something of a tomboy, and on evenings when the cats made the night air hideous with their concertos, Tom and I used often to go on the roofs and hunt them, sometimes chasing them the whole block, he clad in his pajamas and I in my cycling suit.

It was therefore an easy matter for me to climb the ladder, but just as I had crossed the roof and was about to drop myself on the next, which was lower than ours, the dreaded celestial head again appeared, this time just above the last rung of the ladder. Oh, if only I had the power to hurl him down before he reached the roof. I tore at the bricks in the chimney, but not one would loosen. There was nothing to be done but to run and to scream in the hope of attracting the attention of some passer-by on the street below, but when I opened my mouth to cry out no sound would come from my parched throat. My gymnastic training stood me in good stead. I ran, dropped to the lower roofs, climbed to the higher ones with the agility of a monkey. But still I would have had no advantage over my pursuer had it not been for my superior knowledge of the roofs. The Chinaman followed me swiftly. Though I dared not look back, I could hear his quick breathing not far behind.

Then I explained, telling her about the pool of blood, which I was now beginning to think existed only in my imagination. "Oh, that!" and an annoyed, perturbed expression crossed her face. "You recollect the quart bottle of red ink father brought home the evening before he went to the country, and which Tom was to take down to the office? He forgot it every day, and you, Dora, took it into our room the day you needed some; you carelessly left it near the door, and when I went in to get the money for Ah Sin I must have knocked it over with my skirt. I did not notice it at the time, but when I went into our room later on I found the bottle lying on its side, the cork out and that great pool in the hall. Oh," again directly addressing the crowd, "if there is any one here who can tell how to get red ink stains out of white marble I shall be so grateful. My father will be crazy if he comes back and finds the hall floor stained."

A janitor of one of the large city buildings came forward, and the two held a conversation. When I thought they had talked long enough I interrupted them to ask Nellie:

"How was it you did not hear me when I came upstairs?"

"I was in the front parlor, reading. When Ah Sin left me I did not hear a sound until Tom came home."

"Well, I guess everything is clear now," remarked Tom. "There is nothing to be done but thank these gentlemen for their promptitude in coming to Dora's assistance and to soothe the Chinaman's wounded feelings."

With that he slipped something into Ah Sin's hand which made the Celestial smile. Then Nellie and I handed in our little contributions, and Ah Sin and my rescuers departed.

But unfortunately that was by no means the end of it. I had to face the ridicule of my friends and the curiosity of my neighbors, and to this day whenever Tom desires to be especially tormenting he makes polite inquiries for my murderer."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

EXECUTED ENGLISH.

**Queer Perversion of the Word "Laun-
dry" by Americans.**

Queer turns the abuse of the English language will take on the American continent as well as in the heart of the British capital. The other day, from the passageway where a certain domestic assistant occasionally goes to make inquiries of the mistress of the house, the listener heard this question asked:

"Are they any laundry?"

What the woman meant, put into the fewest plain words, was this: "Is there a parcel to go to the laundry?" The phrase was pure American, and was used by a native of our great and glorious country. Among some of the people the word "laundry" means not merely the place where washing is done, but the articles washed, taken collectively. Not long ago the listener saw in the window of a man's furnishing store—beg pardon; a gent's furnishing store—a placard which read: "Don't forget to leave your laundry!"

This perversion of the ancient word "lavender" takes a curiously different turn from Sir Hugh Evans' use of the word in "The Merry Wives of Windsor:"

"There dwells one Mistress Quickly, which is in the manner of his nurse, or his dry-nurse, or his cook, or his laundry, his washer, and his wringer."

And it somehow seems less absurd to call an animated washer and wringer a "laundry" than the things washed and wrung.—Boston Transcript.

Disgrace vs. Respectability.

Society Bud—Oh, it's perfectly terrible, and we're all ready to die of mortification. Just think, my own sister, the wife of a mere nobody—never belonged to our set at all. She eloped with him last night, leaving a note saying that before morning she would be the wife of one she loved better than life itself.

Friend—Mercy! I hope it wasn't that ugly old fellow I saw coming in here yesterday?

"Speak a little slower, Ah Sin, then I shall be able to follow you nicely," said Nellie, kindly. I forgot to tell you that Nellie can speak Chinese—she used to teach in the Chinese mission school.

"What does he say?" I asked. "Tell us what the heathen is saying, young lady," cried the men.

Nellie asked the Chinaman a few questions, which he answered with

Tortoises and turtles have no teeth.

much gesticulation, for he was more excited than I have seen a Chinaman either before or since, as well he might be; then she turned to us:

"I think I can explain Ah Sin's part in this adventure. When he brought the clothes this afternoon I found some were missing. I sent him back to get them, telling him I would not pay for the washing until he brought everything. He went away and came back with the missing clothes in about half an hour. I then paid him and sent him down to the kitchen for some things for the wash I had left there. He got them and was about to go out when he remembered that he had not asked me when he was to call again. Just as he reached the head of the stairs he saw Dora getting out of the window, jumped to the conclusion that she was a thief, and followed her. I must tell you," addressing the crowd, "that he does not know Dora; she is usually away at work when he comes for the clothes.

"It just happened that she got off early to-day, and he saw her for the first time this afternoon when she let him in, so his mistake was not an unnatural one. He did not dream that a young lady of the house would do such a thing as climb out of a window, though if he knew Dora he would not be in the least surprised." Here Nellie laughed. "That is Ah Sin's story, and it seems to me a reasonable one. Of course, when he followed Dora she thought he meant to kill her, but I cannot understand what she wanted on the roof at that hour. What was it, Dora?"

Then I explained, telling her about the pool of blood, which I was now beginning to think existed only in my imagination.

"Oh, that!" and an annoyed, perturbed expression crossed her face. "You recollect the quart bottle of red ink father brought home the evening before he went to the country, and which Tom was to take down to the office? He forgot it every day, and you, Dora, took it into our room the day you needed some; you carelessly left it near the door, and when I went in to get the money for Ah Sin I must have knocked it over with my skirt. I did not notice it at the time, but when I went into our room later on I found the bottle lying on its side, the cork out and that great pool in the hall. Oh," again directly addressing the crowd, "if there is any one here who can tell how to get red ink stains out of white marble I shall be so grateful. My father will be crazy if he comes back and finds the hall floor stained."

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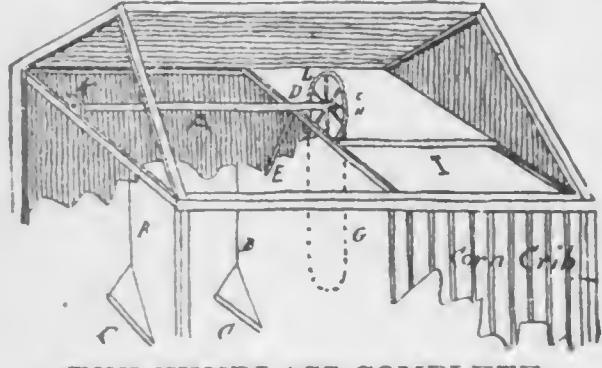
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AGRICULTURAL HINTS

STORING VEHICLES.

How to Construct a Windlass of an Improved Pattern.

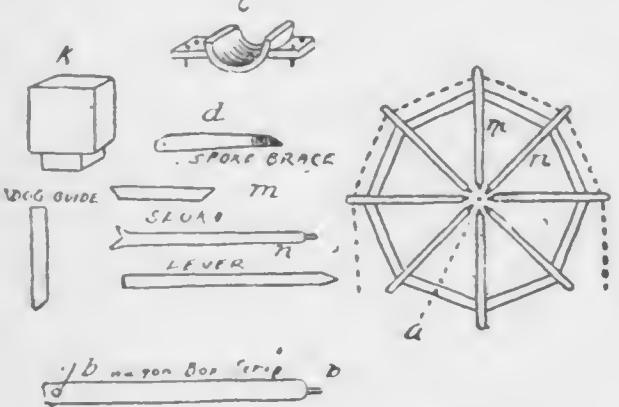
In the making of plans for a windlass to elevate box from wagons or sleighs, the first requisite is a building of proper dimensions and construction to make it practicable. Fig. 1 portrays one 24 by 20 feet, and allows for corn crib full length on one side. It requires three sills and two plates, three cross beams, nine posts eight feet long and double doors at each end seven feet wide; comfortable space is left to pass between two wagons side by side. A post set in the ground at center or where doors meet should be about eight or ten inches high, with groove at both sides to receive the end of board placed directly under the edge of door, which



THE WINDLASS COMPLETE.

serves to keep out chickens or vermin. A groove also across the top of said post receives the door lock. A rope fastened to upper door frame and also to beam will keep the door from swinging too far back, so as not to damage hinges; foot of doors should be eight or ten inches from the ground in case of snow.

Now procure a straight stick or log (a) eight inches in diameter, to reach from first across middle beam, and placed on bearings mortised into beams as at (b) and braced. Eight spokes (f) mortised through near one end of log (a) and braced form the wheel (h). Spokes are notched at one end to receive chain (g), to make revolve. Notches are made near the bearing into which a dog (d) falls and serves to lock it and hold the box at any desired



THE PARTS IN DETAIL.

height. Holes are bored through windlass directly above ends of box through which runs a rope (b b) and falls down and is made forked; one end goes through a strip (e) one by four inches, which is dovetailed at opposite end over which a loop end of forked rope passes. When strip is placed underneath the wagon box a tilting lever (c) hangs down with holes through it, which is placed on a spike driven into beam and holds aloft the dog while lowering the box. One end of dog is anchored to cross beam and passes through a slot in a strip one by three inches, which serves to guide it to place. Two pieces, one by five inches, are nailed securely to cross beam with large holes through them and placed directly under ends of spoke and serve to guide chain to place. In Fig. 1, h shows floor space overhead to store vehicles; i is space through which they are elevated. The best style of chain is such as is used on endless chain pumps. This also serves as a handy device to elevate a beef when one has occasion to butcher. The windlass should be on opposite side from crib.—R. Logan, in Farm and Home.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

Keep the chickens and their quarters clean.

Having high perches often causes bumble foot.

Supply raw bone, either crushed or in the form of meal.

With laying hens wheat may be the principal grain food.

So far as is possible the food should be varied every few days.

Push the hatching. The early hatched pellets make the best winter layers.

Tobacco stems or leaves placed in the nests will aid in keeping them free from vermin.

Observe which hens are the best layers and breed from them. Such traits are hereditary.

With large breeds one cock to every 12 hens is sufficient; with small breeds one to every 18 hens.

Give the fowls all the range and exercise that the weather will permit from this time on until spring.

When eggs from a distance are received for hatching, let them remain 24 hours before putting them under the hen.

Fowls that are closely confined and are fed largely on highly concentrated food, are often affected with cramp of the legs.

In selecting breeding turkeys, as a rule, broad-backed, full breasted and large-boned fowls will give the best results.—St. Louis Republic.

GUESSING WEIGHTS OF CATTLE.

To guess closely upon weights of cattle requires much the same talent that is required for a successful feeder of animals. It must be born with the man and grow with his growth, and be kept at its best by frequent exercise. It requires an eye quick to notice any variation in condition. The feeder needs to be all the time watching for such changes, as well as for any symptoms of illness. They must take his eye at a glance, and almost without thought upon his part, even as a discord strikes the ear of the musician, and he must be sufficiently acquainted with his business to know, or quickly detect, both the cause and the remedy, as well as to detect the fault.—American Cultivator.

THE POULTRY INDUSTRY.

It Gives Quick Returns in Winter as Well as in Summer.

Let every farmer carefully estimate the cost of the things he produces in the form of labor. He need not put down the sums he expends out of his pocket, but simply endeavor to place a value upon the labor he himself bestows on every department of the farm and for each crop. If he is a "business man," that is, if he knows what he is doing by keeping an account of his operations, as every man who is in business does, or should do, he will have no difficulty in classifying the receipts and expenses, and especially the cost of labor. Next let him estimate the space or number of acres of land he has given every one of the crops, as well as the plowing, harrowing, seeding, cultivating, harvesting, hauling, shipping, etc., and charge interest on the capital invested. After he has done this let him take up poultry, place a value upon the meat and eggs, the cost of the food, and the labor bestowed—the labor particularly—and then compare the result from the poultry with those from the larger stock and regular crops. He will find that it had kept more hens, and given them only one-fourth of the care and labor bestowed on other sources of revenue on the farm, he would have had a larger balance in his favor. By looking over the statistics he will find that poultry produces more than sheep, and that our enormous wheat crop is not much greater in value, annually, than the products of fowls. With markets always ready, and with cash returns every month in the year for poultry and eggs, the farmer uses the most profitable sources of income as a "side business," and expends his energies over large areas, being fortunate if he can clear as much as \$10 or \$20 an acre a year, while right under his eyes his fowls, on a few rods or acres, give him returns both summer and winter, which he does not recognize as belonging to "farming," but which source of revenue he could utilize to the best advantage if he would give poultry his attention as a business.—Farm and Fireside.

WINTER BEE DISEASE.

How to Manage Colonies Which May Be Afflicted with It.

One of the causes of dysentery, as the winter bee disease is usually termed, is disturbing them in cold weather. In fact, it is often the case that disturbing them in very cold weather is the most disastrous thing that could be done, as it causes dysentery to appear among the bees in its worst form. For this reason no one should be allowed to go among the hives in very cold weather any more than is strictly necessary to properly look after them. Nor should stock be allowed to run among them during the winter for fear of disturbing them.

The disease may also appear when the bees are closely confined for a long time, or when they are compelled to live upon impure honey. Many good bee keepers claim that honey from cedar mills, decayed fruit and honey dew is not healthy food.

If the winter is an open one, so that the bees can fly out often, they will live on this kind of honey without injury. But if the weather is so cold and stormy that the bees are kept closely confined, the poor food tells, and dysentery is almost certain to make its appearance among them; and a colony badly afflicted will often be hard to cure.

One of the best things that can be done—in fact about the only thing that will be of any benefit—is to give them a purifying flight. Let them have a chance for a flight the first bright warm day that comes.

Feeding candy is, to some extent, beneficial. But the best and safest plan is to prevent. Give good winter food, good sealed honey. That gathered during the first of the season is always best. Bees will bear confinement on good honey and keep healthy much longer than on bad. It is easier to prevent the disease by supplying healthy conditions than to cure after the disease once makes its appearance.

With laying hens wheat may be the principal grain food.

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PREVENTION OF SWARMS.

L. A. Aspinwall found this year that his hives were too small to prevent swarming by means of perforated dumplings, and expects next year to use hives a third larger. In four cases he secured the return of the swarm, queen and all, by vigorously smoking at the entrance as soon as the swarm began to issue. He thinks the swarm returned because they could not scent the queen.—Review.

America's

The following is a characteristic Hood's Sarsaparilla testimonial. Facts like these have made Hood's Sarsaparilla America's Greatest Medicine and endeared it to thousands of homes scattered all over this broad land.



"We like to tell what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for us. Our four children had diphtheria. From the very first our little boy Ralph, then seven years old,

had no appetite and complained of feeling sick at his stomach all the time. After we had tried many different remedies and had about given up all hope we commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time he ceased to complain.

His appetite improved and at the end of three months he was able to attend school a part of the time. Now he is well and quite a strong and rugged boy.

was very sick and for several days it seemed as if he would never be any better. After awhile he began to improve and in a few weeks was able to go out, although weak and miserable. Then, gradually

Greatest Medicine

You are at liberty to use this testimonial if you desire, as we feel we cannot say too much in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier and building up medicine." Mrs. R. E. ANDERSON, Cumberland, Maine.

All Strength In His Limbs

gave out. The physicians told us it was paralysis, which sometimes follows an attack of diphtheria. We did everything for him, but he grew worse until he was in a pitiful condition. He suffered terribly at night and complained continually of his head, and in what little sleep he was able to get, moaned unceasingly. He lost all control of the muscles of his body and limbs. He had no appetite and complained of feeling sick at his stomach all the time. After we had tried many different remedies and had about given up all hope we commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time he ceased to complain.

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Economy is also a characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every bottle contains 100 Doses, and hence there is a solid fact concisely stated in the familiar line, 100 Doses One Dollar.

Is America's Greatest Medicine because it accomplishes wonderful cures when all other medicines fail. Sold by all druggists. \$1. six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co. Apothecaries. Lowell, Mass.

A GRAVEYARD COLLOQUY.

Between Two Black Men on a Dark Night.

At rare intervals the moon peeped through the billows of a sea of fleecy clouds and cast sickly beams across the path of a form which was walking slowly and steadily in a country graveyard. The figure was carrying a long staff. He crept to the grave of a man who had died on the gallows on Friday. Just as the clock was tolling the midnight hour the form fell prostrate on the grave, uttering no sound. Almost in an instant the figure arose. Taking a knife from his pocket, he made a single, rapid cut, and turned to leave the place. An moonbeam revealed a look of ghoulish glee on his countenance.

"Halt!" The figure stopped. "Who goes there?" "I'st a poah niggah."

The figure met and the lantern's flash discloses the identity of the men.

"Jim Johnson?" "Hiram Jackson?" "Whatcha doin' heah, Hiram Jackson?"

"Now, what yo' doin' heah yo'se?" "Come after dis rabbit's lef' hin' foot. Kotched him at 12 o'clock on a dark night, on de grave ob a man hung on Friday. G'way, niggah! Wouldn't take a thousand dollars fo' it. Yo' niggahs won't be in it wid me at walk-awans an' shootin' craps."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

HOME-SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS.

On April 5th and 19th, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R.R. will sell round-trip excursion tickets (good 21 days) from Chicago, Milwaukee and other points on its line, to a great many points in South and North Dakota and other western and southwestern states, at greatly reduced rates. Take a trip west and see what an amount of good land can be purchased for the least money. Further information as to rates, routes, prices of farm lands, etc., may be obtained on application to any excursion ticket agent or by addressing the following named persons: W. E. Powell, Gen'l Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Bldg., Chicago; H. F. Hunter, Immigration Agent for South Dakota, 201 Dearborn St., Chicago, or George H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Illinois.

Many young men's first idea of business is to learn to hold a cigar right when not smoking.—Washington Democrat.

WORKING WOMEN WHO SUFFER.

Should Get Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—The Whole Truth can be Told to her Because she is a Woman.

The suffering and pain endured by some working women is almost past belief. Here is a letter from one of the multitude of women who have been restored to health and usefulness by Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel as though your advice had lifted me from the grave. I must have been very near it. I suffered terribly at time of menstruation, was

constantly troubled with cold hands and feet, was extremely nervous, could not sleep well, was troubled with frightened dreams, had heart trouble and a feeling as though my breath was going to stop, also had leucorrhoea. I tried to get help but all remedies failed, until I wrote to you. I cannot thank you enough for your kind advice, and I wish to tell everyone the great good your remedies have done me.—TAMMA C. HOOVER, Wolfville, Md.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a quarter of a century has been helping women to be strong and well.

The following statement from Miss H. PATTISON, of 2531 Lawrence St., Philadelphia, Pa., should interest all working women who are troubled with female complaints:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I must write and tell what your medicine has done for me. I am a working girl and have to stay at my work all day. I suffered greatly with bearing-down pains and backache. I was advised by a friend to try your Vegetable Compound. I did so and can say positively I am cured. I have recommended your medicine to all my lady friends, and would advise any of my sex suffering from female weakness to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound for, I know it will cure."

Mrs. Pinkham invites all women troubled about their health to write to her at Lynn, Mass., and secure her advice free of all charge. All such letters are seen and answered by women only.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills

PAINT YOUR OWN WALLS & CEILINGS.

MURALO WATER COLOR PAINTS

FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS Purchase a package of MURALO from your grocer or paint dealer and do your own decorating. This material is a HARD FINISH to be applied with a brush and becomes as hard as Cement. Mixed in twenty-four tints and works equally as well with cold or hot water. Send for sample color cards and if you cannot purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.

THE MURALO CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine because it accomplishes wonderful cures when all other medicines fail. Sold by all druggists. \$1. six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co. Apothecaries. Lowell, Mass.

ESTEY EXERCISE.

Five-Finger Exercise, No. 4.

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UNCLE SAM 10 CENTS AHEAD.

Five Envelopes Out of a Bunch That He Wouldn't Redeem.

A reporter went into the New York postoffice the other day with a bundle of misdirected stamped envelopes in his pocket to see if Uncle Sam would not redeem them for cash. He found a window in a room on the second floor, where this is the special business attended to. Uncle Sam's representative looked over the lot of envelopes, handed back five, with the cash for the others, and said:

"You will have to take a trip to Falls City, Neb.; Columbus, Ga.; Newark, N. J., and Brooklyn to get those four redeemed, and here is one we won't redeem at all. You see, it is this way: It does not matter where an envelope is addressed to; the point is where it comes from—what postoffice issued it. A postoffice can only redeem envelopes which it has issued itself. If an envelope shows on the face of it that some other office issued it, I can't give you cash for it."

"Now look at this one. Here in the corner is a note, 'After ten days return to Mr. Blank, Falls City, Neb.' Evidently the Falls City postoffice issued that, and you will have to go there to get it redeemed if you are fond of long distance economy of that sort. These envelopes here with no 'Return to' note may have been issued by some other office, but we have no means of knowing it and take them on faith. Here is one marked, 'Return to P. O. box 2,856, New York city.' We will take that, for we evidently issued it. The principle is simple, even if its workings look complicated."

The reporter reminded the clerk that he had refused one envelope altogether. The clerk took it up and looked at it. It had no "Return to" note in the corner, but the name and address were printed on it.

"Well, you see, that comes under a different rule," he continued. "The idea is to redeem envelopes which have been misdirected by accident. This man has spoiled this envelope to help on his business, sending it to some correspondent inclosed with a letter asking for a business order likely. He expected the other man to use this envelope only in writing to him and to keep him in mind of it by printing his address on it. He did not intend to furnish free stamps for his business acquaintances unless he got them back on letters to himself. His correspondent—you in this case—either did not send him an order or sent it in a new envelope. Now you want to get back 2 cents. The business man spent that 2 cents simply to boost his business. Uncle Sam is not booming any one's business, even to the extent of 2 cents, except where all share alike through general prosperity. You cannot get that envelope redeemed anywhere."

The reporter thanked the clerk. After calculating the cost of a trip to Nebraska, Georgia, Newark and Brooklyn and comparing it with the value of the four stamped envelopes which might be redeemed by it he concluded it was cheaper on the whole to drop the envelopes in the waste paper basket.—New York Sun.

Africans and Work.

All hard labor, all rough and unskilled labor, is, and owing to the heat of the climate must be, done by blacks, and in a new country like Matabeleland the blacks, though they can sometimes be induced to till the land, are most averse to working underground. They are only beginning to use money, and they do not want the things which money buys. The wants of a native living with his tribe and cultivating maize or Kaffir corn are confined to a baross (skin cloak) or some pieces of cotton. The prospect of leaving his tribe to go and work in a mine in order that he may earn wages wherewith he can buy things that he has no use for does not at once appeal to him.

The white men, anxious to get to work on the gold reefs, are annoyed at what they call the stupidity and laziness of the native and usually clamor for legislation to compel the natives to come and work, adding, of course, that regular labor would be the best thing for the natives.—"Impressions of South Africa" by James Bryce.

Thomas Hood.

Hood's position in literature has been affected by the circumstance that he did two things excellently which in the general view are incompatible, in which case popular opinion generally fixes on the inferior gift as representing the writer's real capacity. He was a "funny man" as well as a lyric poet of real quality and earnest aims and was so admirable and original in the former and more abundant character that it probably caused many to regard the serious verse as merely an ambitious bid for a reputation it was not in the writer's power to achieve. Hood doubtless helped to strengthen this impression by practically ceasing to produce serious poetry for some 15 years of his short life. But that this was due to a necessity for finding a ready market for his wares is, I think, beyond a doubt.—Ainger's "Poems of Thomas Hood."

To Be Washed With Care.

"Yes," said the man whose narratives are almost invariably interesting, "I had some curious experiences in that mining country. One day I met two children with the dirtiest faces I ever beheld."

"Poor things!"

"That's what I thought. I said to them, 'Children, why don't you wash your faces?' and one of them answered: 'We doesn't. We've been playin' on pap's best claim, and he's liable to lose money if anybody touches us but him.'—Washington Star.

A Good Imitation.

The other day an amateur was producing some rapid sketches of his children. He drew a sketch so naturally that when it was thrown in the waste paper basket it was there.—London Free.

MADAM KORY.

Fit theme for sylvan maid
Be it, if she's a sylph, a sylph,
Visions of sylphs, sylphs,
I trow she did, sylphs,
In extin-sylphs, sylphs,
Quite innocent, sylphs,
Warm hearted an-sylphs.

Her beauty surely sylphed her note,
Perchance the frankness of her manners
Gossip o'er may sylphed her note,
To prove her set, sylphs, sylphs,
But when the hero husband came
He crushed the sylphs note like vermin,
A terror hedged the hero's name,
And she was white as emerald.

Thereupon, a matron fair and fat,
She shared the doting hero's station,
And heard the plaudits of a nation.
What though small souls, with fortune leered,
Revived old rumors of dishonor?
The hero held her yet more dear
And stainless as Madonna.

Weary of fortune's smile and frown,
She died without the White House portal,
But never wife wore richer crown,
A hero's truth and love immortal.
That love had made a queen of her
Whom haughty daines turned prudish
backs on,

And history smiles, but has no slur
For Mistress Andrew Jackson.

—Wilbur Larremore in Bachelor of Arts.

SOMETHING MIXED.

An Enigma Which Broke Up the Answers to Correspondents Editor.

"Mister, do you write the 'Answers to Correspondents' for this paper?" asked the stranger with the despondent countenance as he leaned across the desk and heaved a rye tinged sigh through the atmosphere.

"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?" "Can you answer a little question of relationship?"

"Give me the facts, and I'll try."

"Here you are: When I was a baby, my mother, a widow, married the brother of my father's first wife. He was my uncle, of course, but that made him my father, didn't it?"

"Your stepfather, you mean."

"Yes. Well, mother got a divorce from my uncle-father, and then she married the oldest son of my father's first wife. He was my half brother, wasn't he, and also my stepfather, wasn't he?"

"It looks as if he was."

"That made mother my half sister, didn't it?"

"I—I—I guess it did."

"That's what I thought. Well, you see, my uncle-father had a daughter before he married mother. She was my half sister, too, wasn't she?"

"I—I—I guess she was."

"That's the way I put it up. Next thing was my mother got a divorce from my brother-father, and he—my half brother, you know—married my half sister. That made her a kind of stepmother of mine, didn't it?"

"I—I—I guess she was."

"Well, never mind answering yet. My half-brother-stepfather died, and now my half-sister-stepmother and I want to get married, but we can't figure out if we can without being arrested for some kind of thingamay. We don't want to have our tire punctured just as we get to searching on the matrimonial tandem. What I want you to tell me is what my relationship is to my brother, my uncle, my stepfathers, my half sisters, my mother, my half brother, my stepmother and myself, and if I can marry her without—why, what's the matter?"

The "Answers to Correspondents" editor had become unconscious.—San Francisco Examiner.

Lincoln and Jeff Davis.

Malcolm Townsend has pointed out coincidences of events in the lives of Lincoln and Jeff Davis. Both were born in Kentucky—Lincoln in 1809, Davis in 1808. Both removed from their native state in childhood, Davis going to the southwest, Lincoln to the northwest. In the Black Hawk war Davis was a second lieutenant of regulars, Lincoln a captain of volunteers. Both began their political career at the same period, 1844, Davis being a presidential elector for Henry Clay. Both were elected to congress at about the same time, Davis in 1845, Lincoln in 1846. Lastly, in the same year and almost the same day, they were called on to preside over the destinies of their respective governments, Davis as president of the Confederate states, Feb. 8, 1861, and Lincoln as president of the United States, March 4, 1861.—New York Press.

His English.

"Well, you have a fine shop here," said the customer as he settled himself down to be shaved. "Yah!" said the barber. "But I don't think much of the outside." "No; dot is not in it," said the customer. "That's a good one," said the customer, laughing. The barber flushed. "Vat for you laugh at me?" he cried in anger. "You think I understand not English?"—New York Sun.

Reforming.

"Your money or your life!" shouted the footpad. "I have no money," said the victim, "and my life v. no use to you, too." "I don't know about that," replied the footpad. "I have been thinking for some time of trying a new life."—Philadelphia North American.

A Spur to Pride.

"It does a man good to be rejected by a girl." "Why?" "It makes him and marry a more attractive—Chicago Record.

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